

Birdie Cree, the Wonder Player Of American League

SWIMMERS TO HOLD CONTESTS TONIGHT

The swimmers of the Y. M. C. A. will hold their record meet at the association tank Saturday evening. In the meet there will be short dashes at different distances, long dashes and fancy diving.

Leslie Follette and physical director Mitchell will give an exhibition in tandem diving. Follette is the youngest boy in the swimming class, but is one of the most fearless of the swimmers.

On account of the limited space surrounding the swimming pool, the attendance will be limited to 30 people. For this reason tickets will be given to all who wish to attend until the number is exhausted.

The men who will take part in the swimming contests tonight are: J. Kindig, W. Marshall, H. Kilburn, L. Marshall, W. Stevenson, F. Roberts, R. White, S. White, G. Johnston, J. Romero, B. Romero, C. J. Neel, S. Pickens, G. May, M. N. Cushman, A. Bowden, G. E. Huthstetter, L. Robertson, J. Duthie and E. Carpenter.

In the fancy diving the following will compete: Leslie Follette, J. Biggs, W. Clayton, F. Satterman, C. Anderson, C. Porter, G. Leighton and G. Hawkins.

WINS HIGH JUMP.

In the boys' indoor track events at the Y. M. C. A. Friday night, Willie Race won the high jump. His record in the event was four feet, five inches. Race is in the boys' class of under 14 years. He received a pennant as a prize for winning the event.



Is Picked by Farnsworth to Be Sensation of the Year.

(By W. W. Farnsworth.)

New York, N. Y., May 27.—Every season sees a new diamond star shoot to the front. One year it is Cobb, the next Collins, then Ford, and so on down the line. Right here I am going to make a prediction—believe that Birdie Cree, the husky little outfielder of the New York Yankees, will be the sensation of the American league this year.

Here is a fellow who looks immense. He is playing grand ball, both on the defense and offense, and right now is more feared than any other batsman on the Yankees' roster. Pitchers all over the circuit have told me that they would rather have any other man on the team than Cree up in the pinch.

Wonder Last Year's Better Now. Last year Cree was a wonderful ball player, but he is twice as good now. And thereby hangs a tale. With George Stallings at the helm of the Yankees, Cree could not play his best game. The outfielder is a high class chap. He would not stand for the abuse that Stallings often hands his players when they make a mistake or are going wrong. And the result was that Cree did not give Stallings the best in him.

Under Chase, a manager who has nothing but praise for his men, Cree has improved 100 percent.

Natural Player. Cree is a natural ball player. He started as an infielder, but the outfield is where he belongs. The first season he was with the Yankees he gave the fans heart failure every time he went after a fly ball. He would run all around it before making the catch. But today he is an excellent judge of a line drive or a high lift, and once he gets his hands on the pellet it is there to stay.

At the bat he oftentimes swings wildly at the ball, but he breaks up many good games by hitting wild pitches around his ear out of the lot. He can hit to any field, being a natural place hitter. He can run 100 yards close to 10 seconds, and has a wing that is about the strongest and most accurate ever possessed by a big league gardener.

Is Really a Professor. Cree doesn't have to play baseball. If he doesn't want to. His real name and title is Prof. W. Frank Cree. He has a knowledge of trees and shrubs that stamps him as an authority. He can go back to his trade and make a handsome living, but he prefers to play ball. He says that as soon as his days on the diamond are over he will start a school of forestry.

Cree was born in Pittsburgh 27 years ago. After graduating from the public schools of St. George, he went to the State Normal school to prepare for entrance to Penn State. Six years ago Birdie entered the freshman class of the Bellefonte Institution and three years later was graduated.

It was while he was at college that he took up the study of forestry. His athletic career while at Penn State was divided between baseball and football. He was a baseball at both. He played the infield on the nine and

Birdie Cree, the New York Yankees' outfielder, who is picked by many eminent baseball critics to develop into the sensation of the American league baseball year.

was the star quarterback on the 'varsity 11.

But he paid strict attention to his studies. However, when he was graduated he was the recipient of a number of offers to eschew forestry and devote himself to the snaring of smashes. He figured that he could earn enough money from baseball to allow him a good living and give him some sport besides for 10 years, at least. And, after his usefulness on the diamond had passed, then he would take up forestry.

Moves Up Quickly. Therefore, he was quick to sign a contract with the Washington, Pa. team when made an offer. Burlington, Vt., was his next stopping place, and then the Williamsport, Pa., club secured him. He played such grand ball in the Tri-State league that Connie Mack signed him for the Athletics. But Mack had a corking good outfield at the time and, after keeping Cree for a short time, Connie sold him to Detroit.

The Tigers sent him back to Williamsport, where he performed the next two seasons. In 1908 the Yankees were having a terrible time. Internal dissensions had wrecked the club. Kid Elberfeld, then manager, having taken the team from the top round of the pennant ladder to the cellar position in about 30 days.

Frank Farrell appealed to Frank Navin, owner of the Detroit club, and the latter agreed to turn over Cree and pitcher Jack Warhop for George Moriarty. Farrell accepted the offer and Birdie came to Gay Gotham.

And as a Yankee he has developed into a player of the Cobb type. Just keep an eye on this young man this season. He is likely to set the league on fire.

Detroit Has 'Em Guessing. The wonderful burst of speed displayed by the Detroit club this season has the fans of the country over guessing. Before the race started it was hard to figure how Jennings and his Tigers would have a look-in for the gonfalon. But, after having watched them play four games against the Yankees, I want to say that, with the flying start they have made, the Tigers are more than likely to cop the pennant.

Philadelphia and the Yankees alone figured to heat them out. The latter team has been shot to pieces through the illness of around a dozen of its athletes, and I doubt very much if Connie Mack's men can out the Tigers from first place.

For three years Jennings won the pennant for Detroit with only a pair of high class outfielders and a couple of good twirlers. The rest of the team was very ordinary. His infield didn't class and he didn't have a catcher of major league caliber. But it is different now.

Galnor and Ness, two youngsters, are performing creditably at first base. Both are as good as Roseman or Tom Jones. Delehanty at second, Bush at short and Moriarty at third, are playing corking good ball. Altogether the infield is a pretty sweet one.

For the first time since Jennings took hold of the Tigers he has a really first class catcher. Oscar Stange is a pippin. He has a quick working thought factory, can peg to second with lightning speed and is a perfect

judge of a batsman's strength or weakness.

Of course, Cobb and Crawford are two of the greatest outfielders that ever pulled on a glove. And Jones is an old reliable. Altogether, Detroit has the greatest outfield in either of the big leagues.

Some Promising Pitchers. And now for the pitchers. Jennings has Lively, Lafitte and Covington, all youngsters who have shown marked promise. He has Wild Bill Donovan with every promise of being the same old puzzle, and Mullin, who is one of the greatest boxmen that ever decorated a mound. And then Willett, Works and Summers are sure to come along during the hot weather and repeat.

Best of all, the Tigers are overflowing with pop and ginger, and they are confident personified. And that combination is hard to beat in baseball, or any other game, for that matter.

TO SHOOT AGAINST FOUR CRACK TEAMS

Bisbee, Ariz., May 27.—The Bisbee Rifle club of the Pacific Coast Rifle league will shoot against four Pacific coast teams a week from Sunday. The opponents of the locals will be Tacoma, Wash.; Seattle, Wash.; Santa Ana, Cal.; and Concord, Cal. Tacoma is regarded as the most dangerous rival that Bisbee has, and if the locals defeat it, the getting of the championship of the league will, it is believed, be clear sailing. The match with Concord is not a league date and will be at 200 yards. The other matches will be at 800 and 1000 yards.

On June 11 the locals will shoot against Fort Pitt, at Pittsburgh, Pa., and on July 2 they will shoot against Dickinson, N. C. Bisbee's old time rival. In the event Bisbee wins the Pacific league championship, the local team may represent Arizona at the next national shoot at Camp Perry, O. The Pacific coast shoots are conducted by telegraph. Bisbee has not been defeated so far.

Roger Pelton won the cup offered by Gerald Sherman for the champion golf player of the Warren district Country club, making the third win of the semi-annual club championship. The championship has been held twice by Mr. Sherman.

Douglas is after a ball game with a picked team from the Warren district league for the Fourth of July. The game has not yet been arranged.

TWO VOLLEY BALL TEAMS ORGANIZED

The business men's class of the Y. M. C. A. has gone strong for volley ball. Two teams have been organized and the men are putting up some lively games. On account of the size of the alleys at the Y. M. C. A., seven men have been chosen on each team and the players are fast getting into professional form.

Team No. 1 is composed of T. J. Jones, captain; Judge Eyal, B. Schutz, J. Peralta, S. Delosobos, P. Merrill and Edie Hunter.

The members of team No. 2 are: W. W. Jourdin, Parvin Witte, W. L. Crowley, James A. Dick, E. N. Robinson, C. A. Hahn and H. L. Mitchell.

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ANDREAS AND GRADY LEADERS IN CITY LEAGUE BATTING AVERAGES

Andreas, of the White Sox, and Grady of the Globe Mills team, are the leading batters of the regulars in the City league. They are tied with an average of .412. Harbin of the White Sox, and Manquera, the Internationals new catcher, are tied at the .300 mark, but these men have been in only a few games and can not be rated with the players who have been playing all of the season.

Seven members of the White Sox team are batting over .300, and the Fort Bliss team comes next with six men above the honor mark. The Globe Mills players have only two of their men batting over .300, while the Internationals have the same number.

Trimble, of the White Sox, is tied with Meis, Fort Bliss, as the leading run getter, each having seven runs to his credit. Meis is the leading sacrifice-hitter with four, and Trimble has hit for the most bases, having 13 to his credit.

City League Batting Average.	G.	A.	R.	H.	R.	S.	H.	A.	V.
Harbin, WS	3	8	1	4	0	0	500		
Manquera, Int	2	0	1	0	0	500			
Andreas, WS	6	17	5	7	2	0	412		
Grady, GM	6	17	1	7	1	2	412		
Trimble, WS	8	32	7	13	3	0	406		
Thompson, WS	7	26	2	8	1	2	345		
Ross, WS	3	27	4	9	2	2	333		
Mathews, FLB	5	12	2	4	0	0	333		
Smock, FLB	6	30	3	7	1	0	333		
Fisher, WS	4	15	3	5	1	1	333		
Ryan, FLB	4	9	2	3	1	0	333		
Ketchikan, GM	2	9	1	3	1	1	333		
O'Connor, FLB	2	3	1	1	0	0	333		
Smith, FLB	7	22	4	7	3	0	318		
Meis, FLB	7	19	7	6	3	4	316		

W. Medina, Int	5	13	1	4	2	0	308
Adair, WS	6	20	2	5	2	0	250
Armstrong, GM	4	8	1	2	0	1	250
Franklyn, FLB	3	8	2	2	0	0	260
Simpson, WS	1	4	1	1	1	0	250
Nagle, GM	5	21	2	5	3	0	323
Chenoweth, GM	7	22	5	5	5	0	327
Reynolds, WS	3	9	3	3	0	0	322
Pogg, WS	2	9	1	2	0	0	322
Briess, GM	5	14	0	3	0	0	214
Cano, Int	5	19	1	4	1	0	210
Jacoby, WS	5	15	3	3	3	1	304
Thatcher, FLB	3	10	2	2	0	0	200
Lopez, Int	6	17	0	3	1	0	177
Pomeroy, GM	7	18	2	3	0	1	167
Leyva, Int	4	12	2	2	1	0	197
Hoover, GM	7	20	2	5	2	0	184
Savage, GM	6	20	2	3	2	1	150
Reed, FLB	6	14	2	2	2	2	143
Rokahr, WS	2	8	2	1	0	0	125
Caro, Int	3	8	1	1	0	0	123
Messa, Int	3	8	1	1	0	0	123
Doering, GM	4	17	1	2	2	0	118
Jones, FLB	5	17	2	2	1	0	118
F. Medina, Int	6	17	3	2	0	0	113
Gray, WS	7	18	3	2	0	1	111
Williams, GM	3	9	2	1	2	1	111
Stichman, FLB	8	11	2	1	2	0	91

Leading run getters: Trimble, White Sox, 7; Meis, Fort Bliss, 7.

Leading sacrifice hitter, Meis, Fort Bliss, 4.

Players driving in most runs: Smith, Fort Bliss, 5; Thompson, White Sox, 5; Ross, White Sox, 5.

Leading sluggers.

Trimble, WS	13	25	71
Ross, WS	7	1	12
Thompson, WS	7	2	11

THE BIG LEAGUE

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

You want to play in the Big League, boy?

I guess that you will some day.

For you've shown the speed the managers need
And the lightning brain (the managers' creed),
And the heart that will bid you stay.

But when you go to the Big League, boy,

And play on the Big League grounds,
As the seasons roll you will pay the toll
From your fresh young nerves and your clean young soul,
Till your pulse less buoyantly bounds.

And you'll learn strange things in the Big League, boy,

The cream of the good and bad;
You will come to know, in that shifting show,
The things that I learned in the long ago
When I, too, was a careless lad.

For I came to play in the Big League, boy,
And I played my string to the end.

To eyes divine where the white lights shine,
I mumbled toasts over hubbub wine—
And finished minds a friend.

You want to play in the Big League, boy?

I guess that you will, some day,

And this is the prayer of an old-time player—
None was stronger and none was wiser—
God help you along your way.

JIM FLYNN EAGER TO MEET JACK JOHNSON

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien Threatens to Enter the Ring Again.

Milwaukee, Wis., May 27.—Jim Flynn, the Pueblo fireman and shatterer of the "white man's hopes," is not an Italian as has been generally understood, but an American, born of Irish and German parents, his father being Irish and his mother German. The mix-

ture came about through his stepfather being an Italian, his name being Chiariglioni. Jim wishes to have the mistake corrected and states that his brother gave out the name of Chiariglioni when his record was first given to the public, and it has stuck ever since, although his brother or rather step-brother is part Italian.

"I would like nothing better," said Jim, "than to get this fellow Morris in Oklahoma and if I don't make him bite the dust then I will forever give up the ring and go to farming. I have cleaned out nearly all the 'hopes,'

knocking out Al Mandino at Muskogee in four rounds and Cox in Missouri in ten, then putting Kaufmann away in 10 rounds, which I believe is going some. I have nearly always given away weight in my battles, except when I met Billy Papke, and we were about the same weight. Papke would never meet me afterwards, but he could do so now, for I understand he weighs much more than I do. I can do 155 pounds nicely at 3 o'clock, so if some of the middle weights want my game they can have it.

"I see where Johnny Thompson wants to meet Langford if he makes 155 pounds ringside. Well, I don't believe Langford will make it. Thompson must have improved and taken on a lot of weight to hold Hugo Kelley the way he did and I believe he would give Samuel a battle if the negro makes the weight asked.

Wants to Meet Negro Champ.

"There may be a chance for me to go to England and fight under Hugh D. McIntosh and also to Australia, and I am considering such a proposition now. There are several men in England I would like to meet, but the one I prefer above all is Jack Johnson, the champion. They may think I am out for a little advertising, but such is not the case. Johnson beat me in 11 rounds once in San Francisco, but that was when I was somewhat green at the game. I gave him a fight, however, and did not say a word when defeated, but after beating all the 'hopes' I think I am entitled to chance at the championship now. Johnson will have the game on me and all that, but I am willing to take the chance and I am not asking for any ridiculous terms, so that the promoters will find it an easy

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matter to do business for that match with me.

Looks Fairly Good for Papke.

The pending match between Billy Papke, the American middle weight, and Jim Sullivan, the English champion, before Hugh D. McIntosh's club in London, calls attention at this time to the battle between Papke and Dave Smith, the Australian champion, at Sydney in March last. It was announced as a world's middle weight championship match—at least some of the newspaper reports were to that effect—but in reality it was a light heavyweight contest, for the men had agreed to weigh in at 11 stone 11 pounds, which is 165 pounds. Smith was under weight, but Papke was overweight and forfeited, so that his real weight on that occasion was not known. However, Papke turned the tables on Smith and put him to sleep in seven rounds.

Sullivan wants Papke to make the weight for the coming battle what is termed the international middleweight limit—155 pounds ringside—but which has never been officially passed upon. The American weight has been 155 ringside and that has been looked upon as the weight for world's championship matches. The English weight is 160 pounds at 2 o'clock, which would suit Papke much better, but Sullivan seems to be after the world's title or else he is wise to the fact that he will weaken Papke by making him get down to a low weight. If Papke is in proper condition it is a good bet that he will annex the English title and then he will be in a position to put in a solid claim for the crown left by the late Stanley Ketchel and which belonged for so many years to Bob Fitzsimmons, the latter never having been defeated for the middleweight championship.

May Enter Ring Again. Philadelphia Jack O'Brien has been training for some time past with the evident intention of entering the arena again. It is such the case the clever Quaker boxer might well consider a proposition to meet Jimmy Clabby in the ring for a six or ten round contest.

Frank Mulhern, manager of Clabby, has signified his willingness to match Clabby against the Philadelphia and will give away some weight, as he believes the slender youth, who looks like Kid McCoy, can beat O'Brien at his own game of cleverness. It would be a treat to see two such clever fighters in the ring together and promoters might stage bouts a great deal worse from a money standpoint than one between the above named boxers.

Will Be a Big Card.

Great interest is being taken in the proposed match between Packy McFarland and Matt Wells, the English champion, who is expected in New York any day. It is a big card and one that promoters are anxious to secure. New York clubs are after it, but none of

BASE BALL SUNDAY

DOUBLE HEADER

Internationals vs. Ft. Bliss

2:15 Sharp.

White Sox vs. Globe Mills

3:30.

Admission, 25c & 35c

WASHINGTON PARK

them have any great amount of seating capacity; in fact the Milwaukee club after the match has more than enough the seating capacity that any New York club can boast of. Then again, McFarland would draw an immense crowd from Chicago, his home town, which would mean more money than any city in the country could produce for the bout. McFarland wants to box Wells in Milwaukee, as he realizes that the accepted terms with the Badger club to meet the Englishman, Wells's manager George McDonald, is favorable to Milwaukee, as he, too, knows that the receipts will be much larger here than any other place. The matter will be settled after Wells's arrival.